Dr Who starts an exciting new story — inside!

TV COMIC

8p

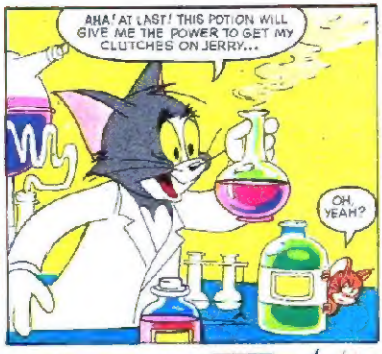
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

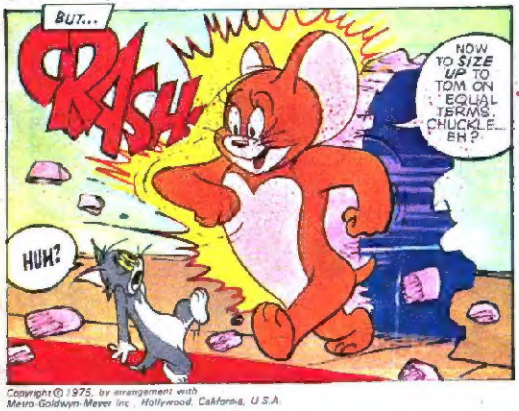
Every Monday

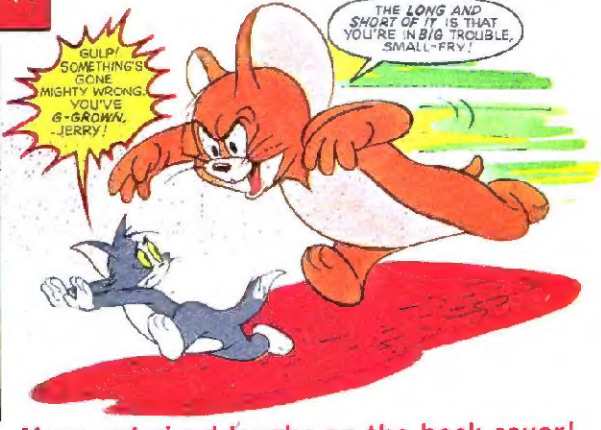
Week ending 29th March, 1975

Number 1215

TOM and JERRY







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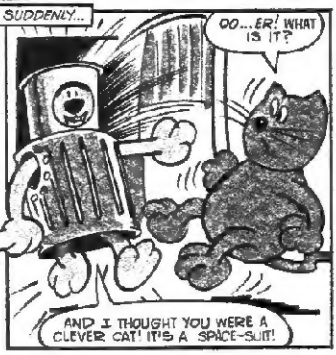
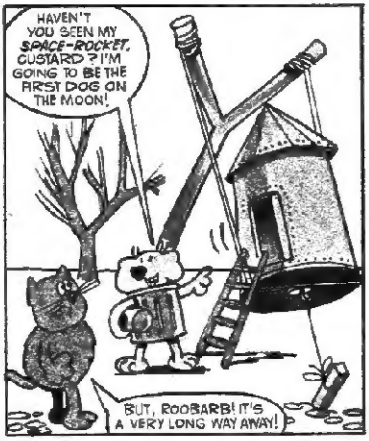
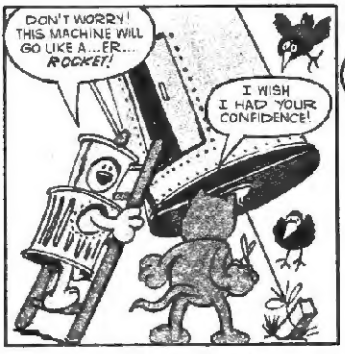
More out-sized laughs on the back cover!







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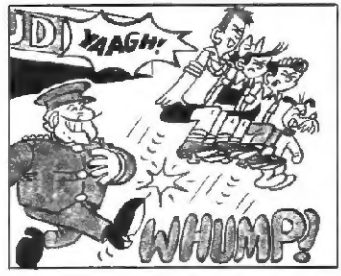
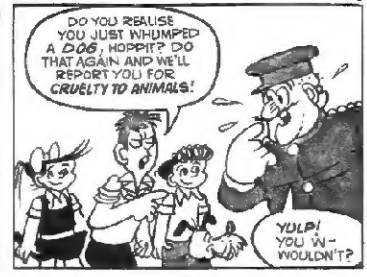
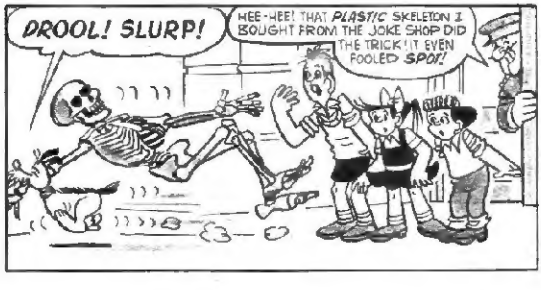
An 'egg-shell-ent' Easter for Roobarb soon!

TV Terrors







A bit of bunny bother next week!

TARZAN

TARZAN faces a race against time to prove the innocence of Mantor, a lion he raised as a cub. Watanga warriors believe Mantor has attacked their village. But on its outskirts, even as Tarzan is away seeking the real killer-beast . . .

LUCKILY, THE ALERT WATANGA HEAR THE CRY...
HURRY, O WARRIORS! OUR BROTHER IS ATTACKED!
IF IT IS THE MAN-HUNTER, THIS WILL SINGE HIS FUR!
SWIFT ACTION PREVENTS ANOTHER DEATH...
YOU FEAR FIRE, O WRETCHED ONE, EVEN IF YOU DON'T FEAR US!
A COUNCIL IS HELD...
WE CAN GIVE TARZAN NO MORE TIME. WE MUST SLAY ALL LIONS – AND START WITH THE ONE HE PROTECTS!
SO BE IT, UNGORO. WHEN DARKNESS PASSES, YOU WILL LEAD THE HUNT!

ACCOMPANIED BY BOY AND MANTOR, TARZAN'S SEARCH HAS NOT BEEN FRUITLESS...
SEE THE EMPTY CAGE, TARZAN? DO THEY PLAN TO TRAP ANIMALS?
...OR PERHAPS RELEASE THEM. THERE IS ONE WAY TO KNOW THE TRUTH!
AND SO...
WHAT THE...? HE-HE'S A WH-WHITE MAN!
IT IS SAFER FOR MANTOR TO HIDE. I HOPE HE DOES NOT GROW RESTLESS!
NO, THERE! WE COME IN PEACE!
WHEN TARZAN EXPLAINS HIS MISSION...
MANY LIVES DEPEND ON MY SUCCESS! UHH!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT! YOU THINK I RELEASED A KILLER! WELL, MY PETS ARE HARMLESS...

NEARBY, MANTOR SUSPECTS A THREAT TO HIS MASTER, AND...
THERE! THAT MUST BE THE MAN-HUNTER YOU SPOKE OF!
NO, MANTOR – STAY BACK!
HE COMES ONLY TO PROTECT ME!
MY PRECIOUS ONES WILL NOT BE BLAMED. I WILL KILL THAT CRAZY CAT MYSELF!

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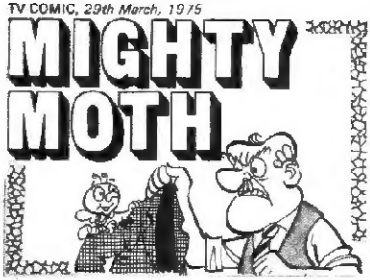
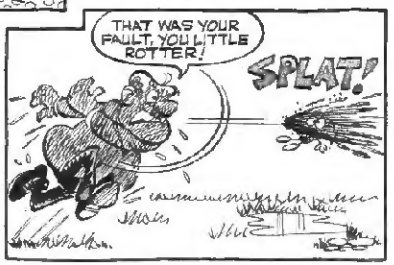
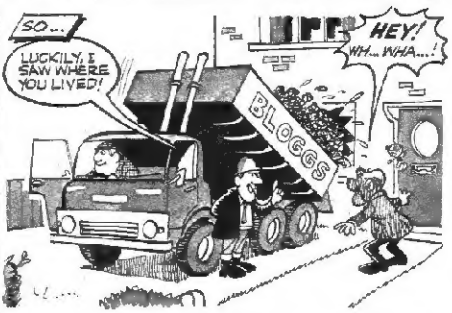
Is Mantor doomed? See next week!

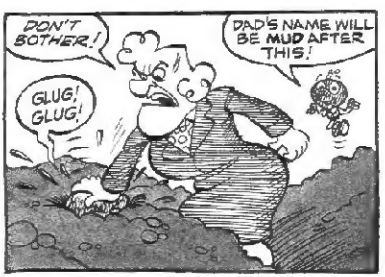
MIGHTY MOTH



I'M JUST GOING OUT MOTH SWATTING, MA!
I'M GOING SHOPPING. MAKE SURE YOU WIPE YOUR FEET WHEN YOU COME BACK. I'VE JUST GIVEN THIS ROOM A COMPLETE SPRING CLEAN!
1215

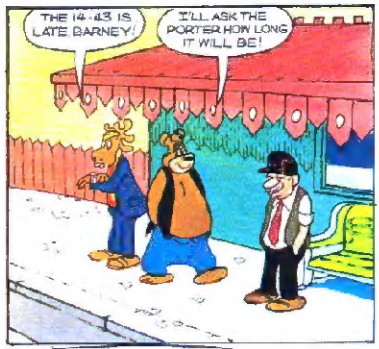


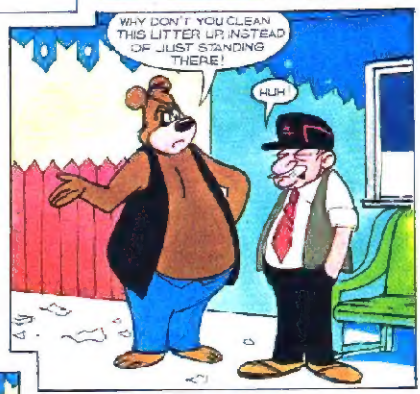


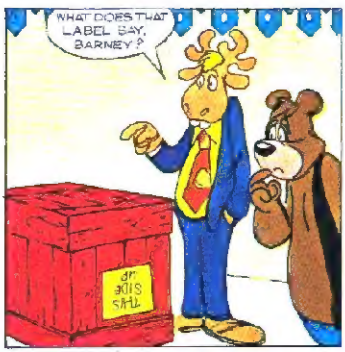


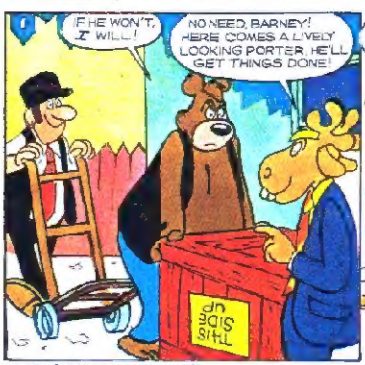
A court-case disgrace for Dad soon!

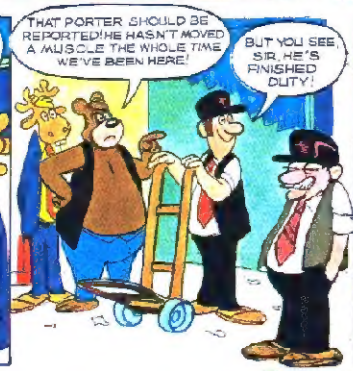
BARNEY BEAR











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Barney gets the bird next week!

PINK PANTHER
TWO YEARS SHIPWRECKED ON A DESERT ISLAND!
RATIONED TO ONE CUP OF RAINWATER A DAY, NOTHING TO EAT BUT FISH!
NO SPACE TO MOVE!
IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY, I TELL YOU— CRAZY!
WHAT'S THIS? SMOKE ON THE HORIZON! I'M SAVED!
IT'S A CRUISE SHIP, HEADING BACK HOME!
NOW LISTEN TO UNCLE CHARLIE, EVERYONE! ALL YOU ON A' DECK, IT'S TIME FOR BINGO!
OFF YOU GO NOW, HAVE FUN!
'B' DECK, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FANCY-DRESS COMPETITION. LINE UP IN THE BALLROOM.
WHAT'S THIS? MR SMITH GRABBING A BIT OF SHUT-EYE, EH? OUT YOU COME, IT'S TIME FOR SOME JOLLY KEEP-FIT CLASSES!
LIFEBOAT 3
ONE, TWO, ONE TWO... KEEP THOSE ARMS UP!
DESERT ISLAND ON THE STARBOARD BOW, CAPTAIN.
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT THERE'S NO ONE THERE NOW.
IT LOOKS AS IF IT WAS RECENTLY INHABITED.
THIS ISLAND'S DRIVING ME CRAZY, BUT TRAVELLING HOME WITH JOLLY UNCLE CHARLIE WOULD HAVE DRIVEN ME EVEN CRAZIER!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D.F. 1975

A parade and first-aid for P.P. soon!

DROOPY

HERE GOES FOR A NEW RECORD...

HEY UP! AND... OOMPH!

THUNK!

THEN...

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, DROOPY?

I'VE ENTERED FOR THE HIGH-JUMP IN THE TOWN SPORTS! I WAS PRACTISING!

AND SO, A WHILE LATER...

IT'S ALL LAID ON! THIS COACH WILL PUT YOU THROUGH YOUR PACES, DROOPY!

WHAT A PAL YOU ARE, BUTCH.

HIGH-JUMP TRIALS TO-DAY

I'VE CERTAINLY *LAID* IT ON FOR HIM. IS HE FOR THE *HIGH-JUMP* NOW? *HUR! HUR!*

SKY DIVING TRIAL TO-DAY

MEANWHILE...

GEE! TRAINING IN AN AEROPLANE, THAT'S UNUSUAL!

THIS MUST BE THE NEW CHAP. WE CAN TAKE-OFF NOW.

SOON...

OKAY, BOYS! STAND BY TO *JUMP!*

I WONDER WHAT WE HAVE TO JUMP? I'D BETTER GO AND ASK.

ER... EXCUSE ME! WHAT DO WE HAVE TO...? OOH!

GEE! EAGER TYPE! THAT TAKES A COOL NERVE!

TRIP!

MORE LIKE *NUMBED* NERVES...

HEELP! I'M D-DROPPING LIKE A S-STONE!

TUG! PULL!

HE'S SURE LEAVING HIS 'CHUTE LATE!

IN THE CONFUSION...

OOH! WHAT HAPPENED? I PULLED SOMETHING... IT MUST'VE BEEN THE BRAKES!

WHAT LUCK! A NICE, SOFT LANDING, TOO...

WHAT THE...?

OOMPH!

THUNK

SCREECH!

I SPOKE TOO SOON!

DROOPY IS FIRST TO RECOVER...

IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, I FEEL A LOT MORE CONFIDENT THANKS TO YOU, BUTCH!

GAH! THAT DUMB DOG'S *GOT THE DROP ON ME* AGAIN!

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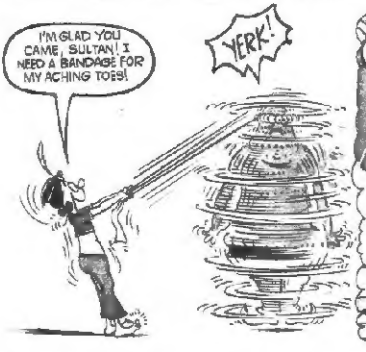
Bun-run fun for Droopy next week!

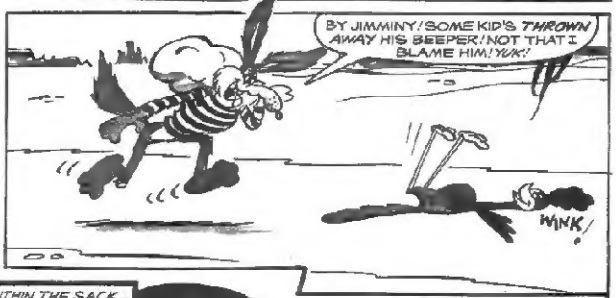
Nelly AND HER Telly

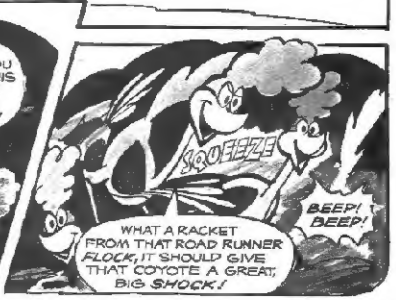


More screen-screams with Nelly next week!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

TOY SHOP
YAAGH! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WITH ROAD RUNNER BEEPING! NOW EVERYONE IS DOING IT!
PURCHASE YOUR ROAD RUNNER TOY HERE!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!





BEEP! BEEP!
YAAGH! THE TOYS HAVE COME ALIVE! THEY'RE ALL BEEPING!
NOW TO HAND BACK ALL THESE TOYS...TO THE LITTLE GIRLS AND BOYS! HO-HO!
MAMMY! MAMMY!

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Shell-shock with a cracking case soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP

Here is a photo of my brother Graeme and myself under a palm tree. I am eleven years old and my favourite stories in TV Comic are Pink Panther and Mighty Moth. My hobbies are swimming and roller-skating. I have six pets: two guinea pigs called Fluff and Cuddles, three goldfish called Punch, Judy and Fred, and a cat called Tabby.

Sally Bridger. Dorking, Surrey

No need to ask whether you had plenty of sunshine on your holiday last year, is there, Sally? Thanks for telling me about all your pets. I reckon you have to put on your roller skates to feed them all in the morning.

STAR LETTER

I would like to tell you about the time when my brother was watching a television programme in which someone was trying desperately hard to remember something. I was reading an extremely funny cartoon book and laughing out loud at intervals. Then my brother turned to me and said "Shhhh! you'll put him off." I thought this was even more funny than the book. All the characters in TV Comic are my favourites. I have a pet duck called Petunia who lays an egg for us every morning, before breakfast.

Jonathan Hall, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

It's not hard to imagine what your brother thought of it all! I bet you laughed so much Petunia laid an extra egg.

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my dog Mungo. When we were just back from Grandma's I went into the living room and switched on the light and saw Mungo chewing a doll. I shouted for Daddy, and Daddy put Mungo in his basket. But he had also chewed up another doll and Mummy's best plant, two oranges and a banana. My name is Louise Wilson. I am seven years old and I like TV Comic very much. My best hobbies are reading and sport.

Melrose, Scotland

Well, Louise, I think it calls for a verse. So, here goes . . .

When Mungo the dog decides to chew,
There seems to be little that people can do
A doll, a plant, a banana or two,
An orange with teethmarks might offer a clue.
So, people of Melrose, whatever you do,
Don't leave things around for that Mungo to chew!

Dear Editor

I am twelve. I have a pony, whose name is Robby. He is a chestnut colour and has a lovely mane and tail. I had him at the age of one and now he is three. Since two-and-a-half I have broken him in. He is great for his age. He is Welsh cross Arab and Arabs are ready to run all of the time. Robby is good because when I let him canter he doesn't take off with me. When Robby trots or canters he holds his tail out, but when he gallops he holds his tail right up and makes it look like a fountain. My favourite stories in the TV Comic are Tom and Jerry, Bugs Bunny and Popeye. I have sent you a photo of Robby at two-and-a-half.

Karen Payne, Portchester, Hants.

Aren't you a lucky gal to have a pony of your own, Karen? I can imagine a few green faces when this letter gets published.

My name is Lesley Errington and I have a niece and a nephew. My niece is 14 months old and she likes looking at Pink Panther. My nephew is two years old and he likes Droopy. Their names are Sally and Stephen. I am eleven years old and my hobbies are swimming and reading. I have a dog called Guy, a bird called Mickey and a fish pond. My favourite stories are Barney Bear, Roobarb and Popeye.

Kempton, Bedfordshire.

Well, Auntie Lesley, I'm extremely pleased to hear you are bringing young Sally and Stephen up the right way. It's never too soon to become a TV Comic reader. I'm blessed of course.

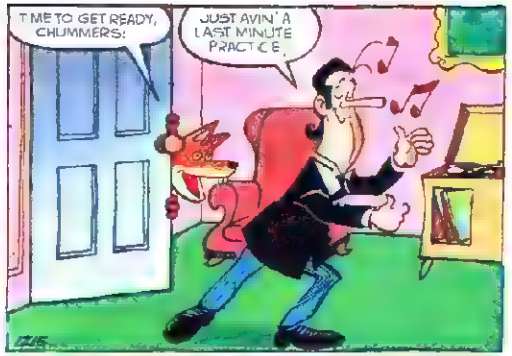
Dear Editor

My name is Lynne Cocks. I have a dog called Bess. Once a week, the dustman comes to our house. The minute we hear the dustman coming we put cotton wool in our ears for the dog starts to bark. We have to keep the dog indoors until the dustmen have gone, because they are afraid of her, but really she would not hurt a living soul.

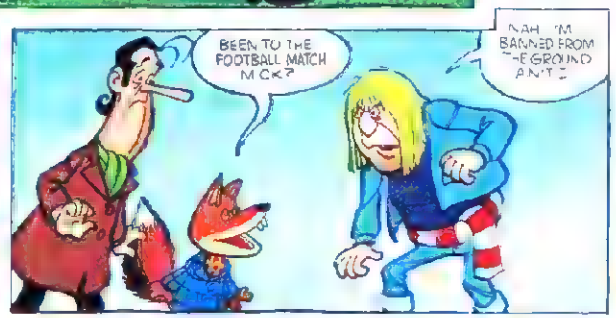
Paignton, Devon.

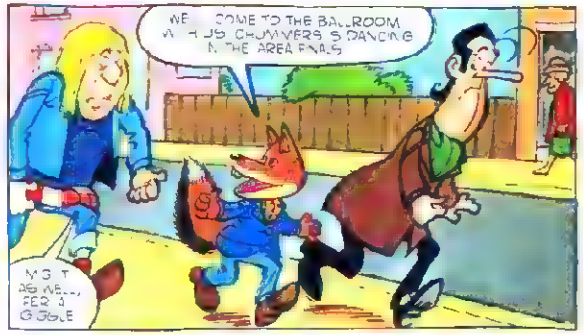
I'm sure she wouldn't, Lynne. I have an old dog just like Bess. They wouldn't really be doing their jobs if they didn't make a noise sometimes, would they? After all, supposing a burglar called in the middle of the night. He'd get the same treatment, too, wouldn't he?

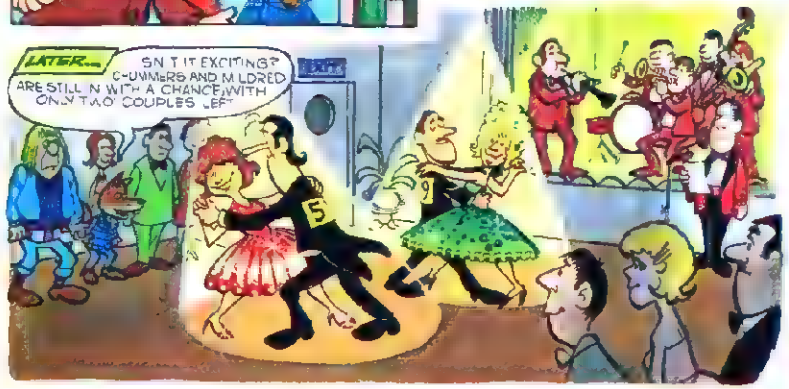
BASIL BRUSH

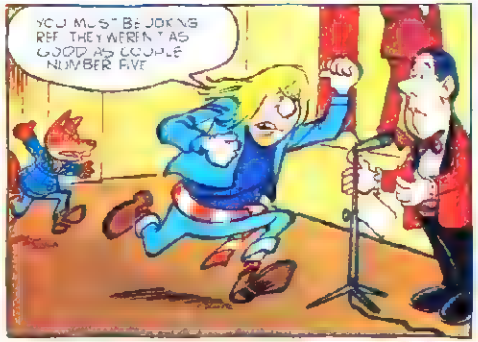


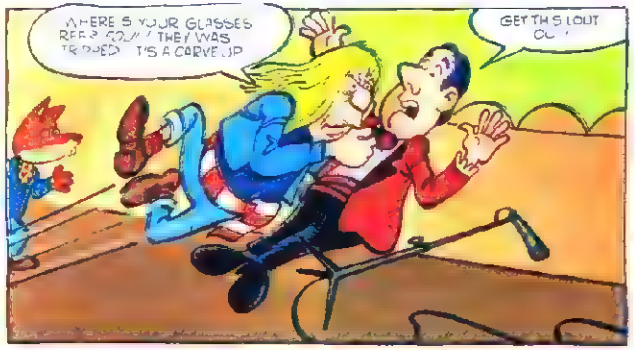
DO YOU THINK ME AND MILDRED STAND A CHANCE OF WINNING THE AREA BALLROOM CHAMPIONSHIPS GUV?
WELL, YOU'RE UP AGAINST SOME GOOD COMPETITION BUT YOU NEVER KNOW

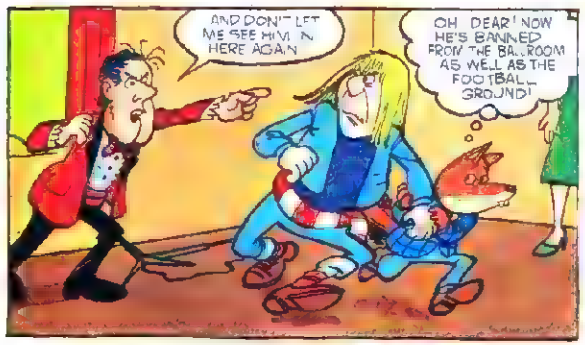


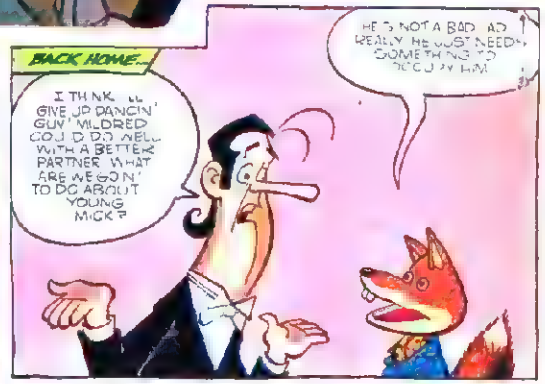


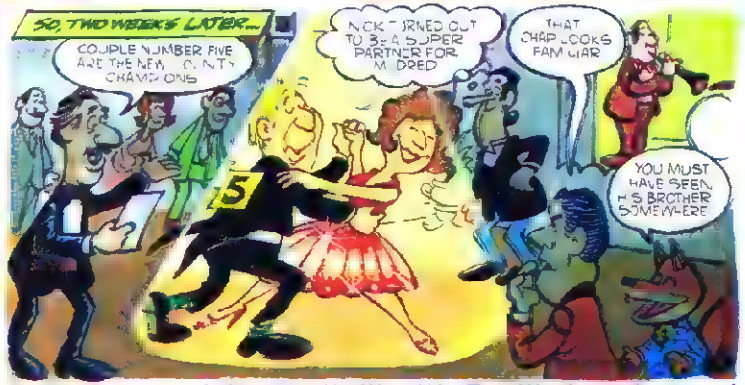









BACK HOME...
I THINK WE GIVE UP DANCIN' GUV! MILDRED COULD DO WELL WITH A BETTER PARTNER. WHAT ARE WE GON' TO DO ABOUT YOUNG MICK?
HE'S NOT A BAD LAD REALLY. HE JUST NEEDS SOMETHING TO OCCUPY HIM


SO, TWO WEEKS LATER...
COUPLE NUMBER FIVE ARE THE NEW COUNTY CHAMPIONS
NICK TURNED OUT TO BE A SUPER PARTNER FOR MILDRED
THAT CHAP LOOKS FAMILIAR
YOU MUST HAVE SEEN HIS BROTHER SOMEWHERE

A happy 'tail' with Basil's brush soon!

it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

HIGHEST SPEED EVER MEASURED FOR A BALL BOWLED IN CRICKET IS 93 MPH, BY HAROLD LARWOOD

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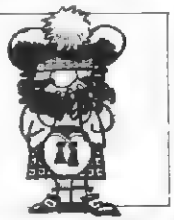
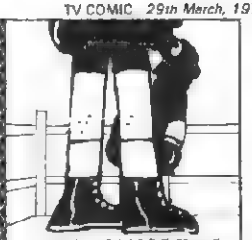
THE SCOTTISH HAMLET OF GALLOWHILL HAS AN OFFICIAL POPULATION OF ONE



THE LARGEST JIGSAW EVER MADE IS BELIEVED TO BE ONE OF 10,400 PIECES, MEASURING 15 FEET BY 10 FEET.

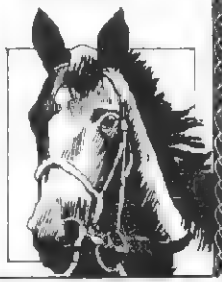


GREATEST WEIGHT DIFFERENCE IN A MAJOR BOXING BOUT IS 10 STONE BETWEEN BOB FITZSIMMONS (12 STONE 4LB) AND ED DUNKHORST (22 STONE 4LB). BOB FITZSIMMONS WON IN TWO ROUNDS

SHORTEST ODDS EVER QUOTED FOR ANY RACE-HORSE ARE 10,000 TO 1 FOR DRAGON BLOOD, BY LESTER PIGGOTT IN MILAN ON JUNE 1ST, 1967.

INCOME TAX IN BURMA IS LEVIED AT A RATE OF 99 PERCENT ON ANNUAL INCOMES OF OVER £22,540.

HIGHEST PRICE EVER PAID FOR A STALLION IS $5,440,000 (£2,666,666) FOR "NIJINSKY"



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you get started!

The answers to today's Crossword will appear in TV Comic dated April 19, 1975 (issue 1219) and the winners' names will be listed in issue dated May 31, 1975 (No. 1224). All prizewinners will receive their Book Tokens in the post.

Once you've completed the crossword, cut it out — together with the completed coupon — and send it to: PRIZE CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 3, TV COMIC,

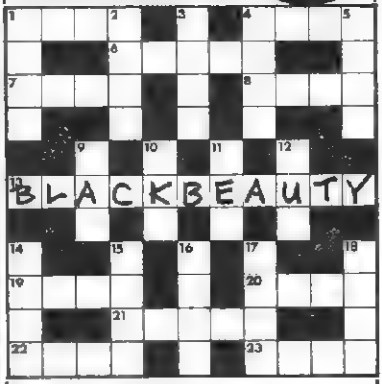
CLUES ACROSS

1. What you might give your dog if he was good.
4. An unmarried lady.
6. A square-hee four of them, say, be joined the Saxons to settle in England.
7. Word a goat's young one is called.
8. An animal that lives in the sea and gets ish. Oink! Oink!
13. A popular London Weekend Television children's programme.
19. It lives on a string, but it would be a bird.
20. If you are an — child, it means you have no brothers or sisters.
21. When a telephone — you pick it up!
22. A big freshwater fish that preys on smaller ones.
23. It should begin "Once upon a time" and end "Happily ever after."

CLUES DOWN

1. You have to do this to dough before it becomes bread.
2. In opposite direction to West.
3. Be long, long time.
4. If you leave things in this state, you are not very tidy.
5. A fish you might find on the bottom of your stool.
9. It might be a good mother.
10. In the summer, we like it to be blue.
11. An heavy shower will make you this, unless you have an umbrella.
12. A wooden building.
14. Girls do this with a rope.
15. The opposite to there.
16. It could be a castle, but it could be a type of musician.
17. The sort of office that will sell you stamps for your letters.
18. A witches cooked each year.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.3

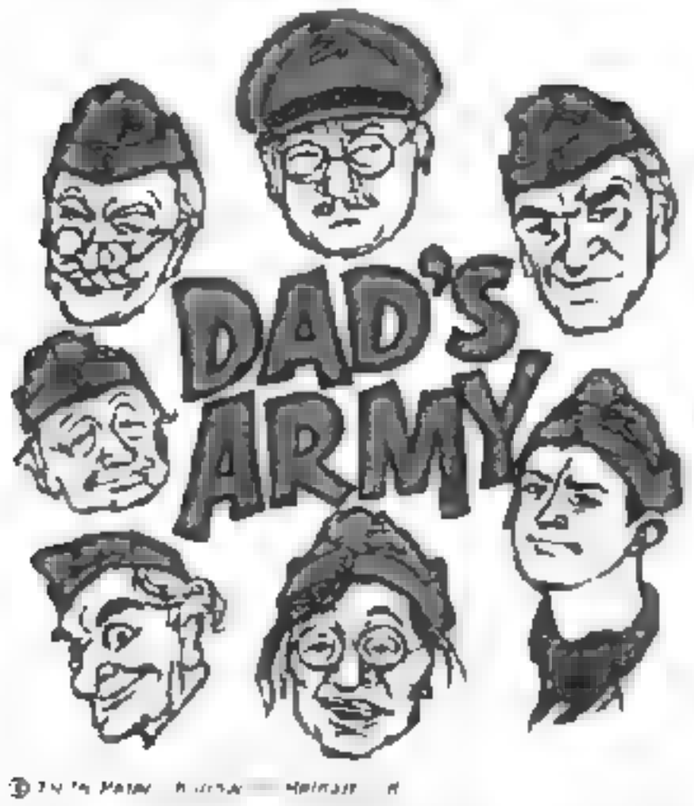


Name .....

Address .....

..... Age ...

TV Prize Crossword No. 3, Closing Date. Friday, April 4, 1975

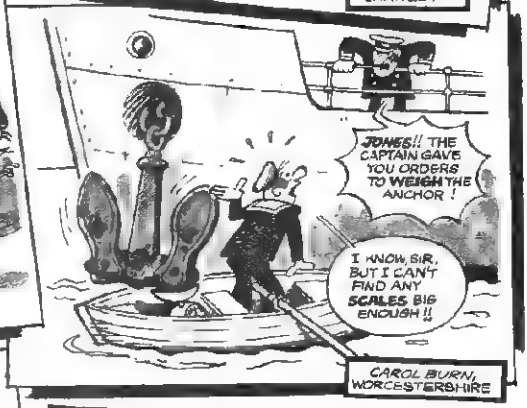


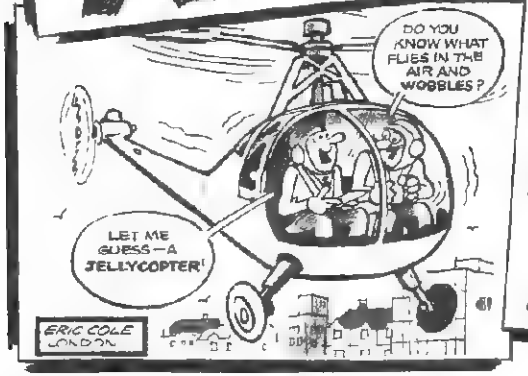
ONE EVENING, JUST BEFORE PARADE..
I AM WRITING A FULL REPORT ON OUR STATE OF READINESS TO THE NEW AREA COMMANDER WILSON I THINK IT WILL IMPRESS HIM
IT DOES, AND A FEW DAYS LATER ..
GREAT NEWS, MEN! THE NEW G O C IS SO IMPRESSED BY THE REPORT I SENT HIM HE WANTS US TO PARADE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
I DO HOPE HE DIDN'T LAY IT ON TOO THICK
BUT THEN
I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO PROVE THE POINT, SO I'VE LAID ON THE USE OF THE REGIMENTAL ASSAULT COURSE! WHAT'S THAT..?
G-GULP! GREAT STARS! I MEAN, A GREAT HONOUR, SIR
AND SO
I CAN SEE BY THE WAY YOU'RE FIDGETING THAT YOU REALLY WANT TO GET OUT THERE WITH YOUR TEAM, MAINWARING. SO OFF YOU GO!
OH NO!
HO! HUM! MOST KIND.
AND COME THE SALUTE.
A FINE LOOKING BUNCH MAINWARING!
THANK YOU SIR
THAT PROVES IT DOESN'T HURT TO BLOW YOUR OWN TRUMPET!
THE PLATOON'S PROGRESS PROVES A PAINFUL AFFAIR
HELP! GET ME DOWN UNCLE ARTHUR.
OH, DEAR!
DON'T PANIC!
WE'RE ALL DOOMED
WHEN THE ORDEAL'S OVER
OOH, I'D LIKE TO GIVE THAT CAPTAIN MAINWARING A PIECE OF MY MIND!
IT WOULD HELP IF WE COULD FIND HIM FIRST!
HELP!
BEFORE LONG
IT'S MR MAINWARING'S VOICE! LET'S LEAVE HIM IN THERE
WOULD SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF HERE!
I NEVER KNEW YE HAD SO MUCH SENSE, LADDIE!
BUT
ONCE RIGHT OUT OF MIND EH, SIR? I DON'T THINK THE NEW G O C WILL FORGET US AFTER THIS, DO YOU?
BAH!

Mainwaring's cooks up a plan in the bakery soon!

Readers' Jokes

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 332-336 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W2. 1EP.


JONES!! THE CAPTAIN GAVE YOU ORDERS TO WEIGH THE ANCHOR!
I KNOW, SIR, BUT I CAN'T FIND ANY SCALES BIG ENOUGH!!
CAROL BURN, WORCESTERSHIRE



The BUGS BUNNY Show
'STARVING CAT!'
GRR HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE EATING WHEN YOU KNOW THE WORLD IS FULL OF STARVING CATS, RABBIT?
TSK! IS THAT SO? THEN IT'S QUITE EASY CAT!
CHOMP!
I JUST WON'T STAND A MOMENT LONGER! I'M RATHER GOOD AT SITTING EATING CARROTS, TOO!
OR EVEN LYING DOWN!
CHOMP!
SEETHE!
AND HERE'S MY SPECIALITY STANDING ON ONE HAND!
CHOMP!
GRRR!
OR AGAIN — STANDING ON MY HEAD! BUT I'M NONE TOO-PARTIAL TO THIS POSITION!
FUME!
CHOMP!
YANK!
LISTEN HERE, RABBIT..!
I CAN EVEN EAT CARROTS STANDING ON A CAT'S HEAD LIKE SO!
SNPLOTTER
SEETHE!
EVEN ON THE BRANCHES OF TREES! IT'S ALL THE GAME TO ME!
CHOMP!
THAT DOES IT! SEETHE!
THAT LOPPY-EARED LAYABOUT HAS GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME!
ONCE I HAVE YOU DOWN FROM THERE RABBIT! I'LL I'LL ..!
POP!
TSK TSK TEMPER! TEMPER!
WELL, WELL WELL, MUTILATING TOWN PROPERTY, EH?
G-GULP OFFICER O'REILLY
I THINK YOU HAD BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME, SYLVESTER!
B-BUT !
I SHOULD THINK SO TOO, OFFICER
LATER
CHOMP!
OUT OF MY SIGHT, RABBIT GRR!
CHEER UP MY FRIEND AT LEAST YOU AREN'T ONE OF THE STARVING CATS NOW LOOK AT THAT LOVELY BREAD AND WATER! HEE HEE!

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A chocolate coating causes chaos next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, POPEYE?
I'M OFF FOR A CUPPA COFFEE AT SAM'S HAMBURGER JOINT
IF YOU COULD LEND ME A FEW PENCE FOR HAMBURGERS, I WILL JOIN YOU.
NO MORE LOANS, WIMPY, YA KNOW MY RULE!
VERY WELL! GO ON YOUR OWN AND DENY YOURSELF MY AMUSING COMPANY!
WHIRRR!
AH! MAYBE THIS GENTLEMAN COULD OBLIGE!
HAIL FART-MAN!
GOOD MORNING, SIR. COULD YOU LEND ME A SMALL SUM SO THAT I MAY BUY MYSELF A HAMBURGER OR TWO?
TAKE ME TO THE GREATEST MAN ON YOUR PLANET!
CERTAINLY, S.R. FOLLOW ME
SAM, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE.
THIS IS YOUR GREATEST MAN?
THE GREATEST BY FAR!
IF I COULD BE ANY OTHER PERSON ON THIS EARTH OF OURS, I WOULD BE SAM.
HIS BRAIN IS FUNCTIONING AT A VERY LOW LEVEL AND HE'S PHYSICALLY WEAK
THINK WE WILL LEAVE THIS PLANET AT ONCE! EARTHMAN IS OF NO USE TO US!
WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
I'VE NO IDEA, BUT HE WAS MOST GENEROUS. HE GAVE ME A FIVE-POUND NOTE FOR HAMBURGERS!
I DON'T ACCEPT NOTES MARKED 'BANK OF MARS'!

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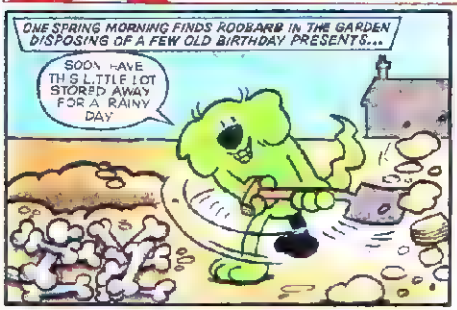
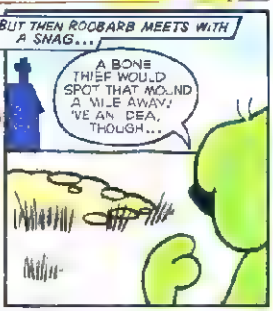
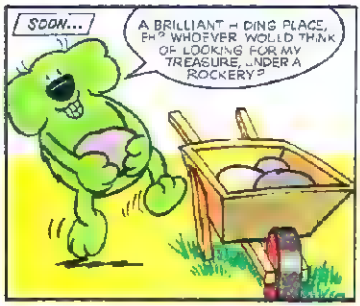
A bad break for Brutus's boat soon!

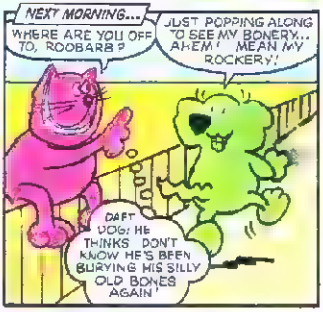
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG- and CUSTARD the CAT

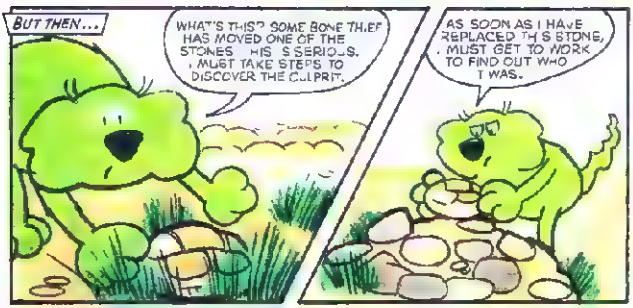
Roobarb

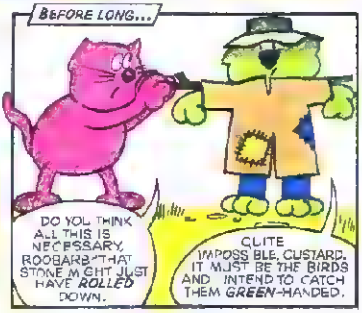

ONE SPRING MORNING FINDS ROOBARB IN THE GARDEN DISPOSING OF A FEW OLD BIRTHDAY PRESENTS...
SOON HAVE THIS LITTLE LOT STORED AWAY FOR A RAINY DAY

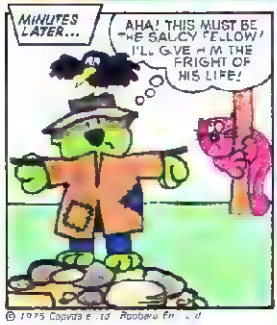


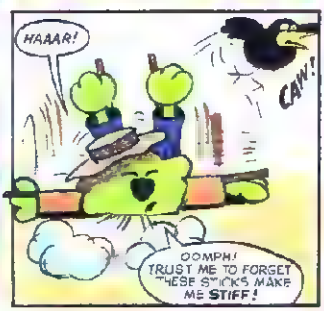


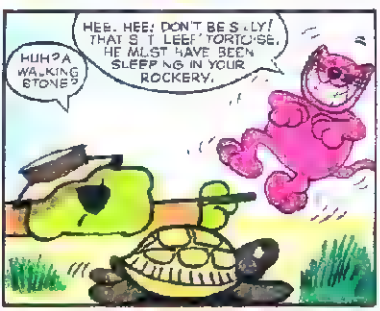

NEXT MORNING...
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, ROOBARB?
JUST POPPING ALONG TO SEE MY BONERY... AHEM! MEAN MY ROCKERY!
DAFT DOG! HE THINKS I DON'T KNOW HE'S BEEN BURYING HIS SILLY OLD BONES AGAIN!


BUT THEN...
WHAT'S THIS? SOME BONE THIEF HAS MOVED ONE OF THE STONES HIS SERIOUS. I MUST TAKE STEPS TO DISCOVER THE CULPRIT.
AS SOON AS I HAVE REPLACED THIS STONE, I MUST GET TO WORK TO FIND OUT WHO I WAS.


BEFORE LONG...
DO YOU THINK ALL THIS IS NECESSARY, ROOBARB? THAT STONE MIGHT JUST HAVE ROLLED DOWN.
QUITE IMPOSSIBLE, CUSTARD. IT MUST BE THE BIRDS AND I INTEND TO CATCH THEM GREEN-HANDED.







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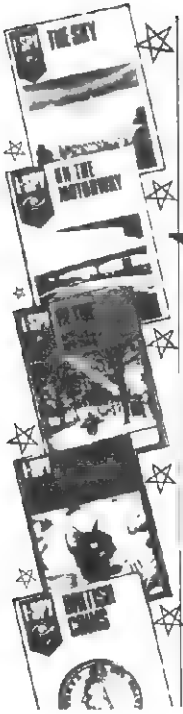
It's rhyme-time with our poetic dog next week!



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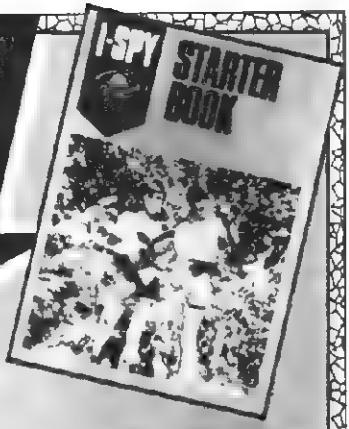

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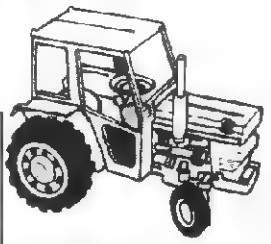

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Laurel & Hardy

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GRR! YOU CLOT! CRUMBS AGAIN, STANLEY - THEY'RE THE ONES YOU SWEPT FROM MY BED ON TO THE FLOOR!
OH, ER...! CRUMBS! YOU'RE RIGHT, OLLIE! I GUESS I'M JUST DOZY!

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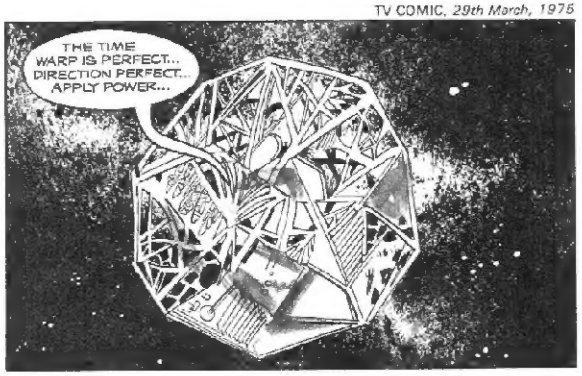
Dr WHO

in 'Return of the Daleks!'

IN the vast area of black space, beyond the great astral swirl of the Milky Way, strange alien powers are being directed at a distant fertile speck—the planet Earth . . .



WHILE ON EARTH, CHEERFULLY ENGROSSED IN HIS WORKSHOP...
IS MESSETER'S EXPERIMENT REALLY PROGRESS, DOCTOR ?
MMM ? OH, ER... IT ALL DEPENDS.

DON'T BE AN OLD MEANIE ! YOU TOLD ME LAST WEEK THAT YOU THOUGHT IT HAD VERY PROMISING PROSPECTS !
PERHAPS I HADN'T READ HIS THEORY TOO THOROUGHLY. WHAT WAS THAT ?

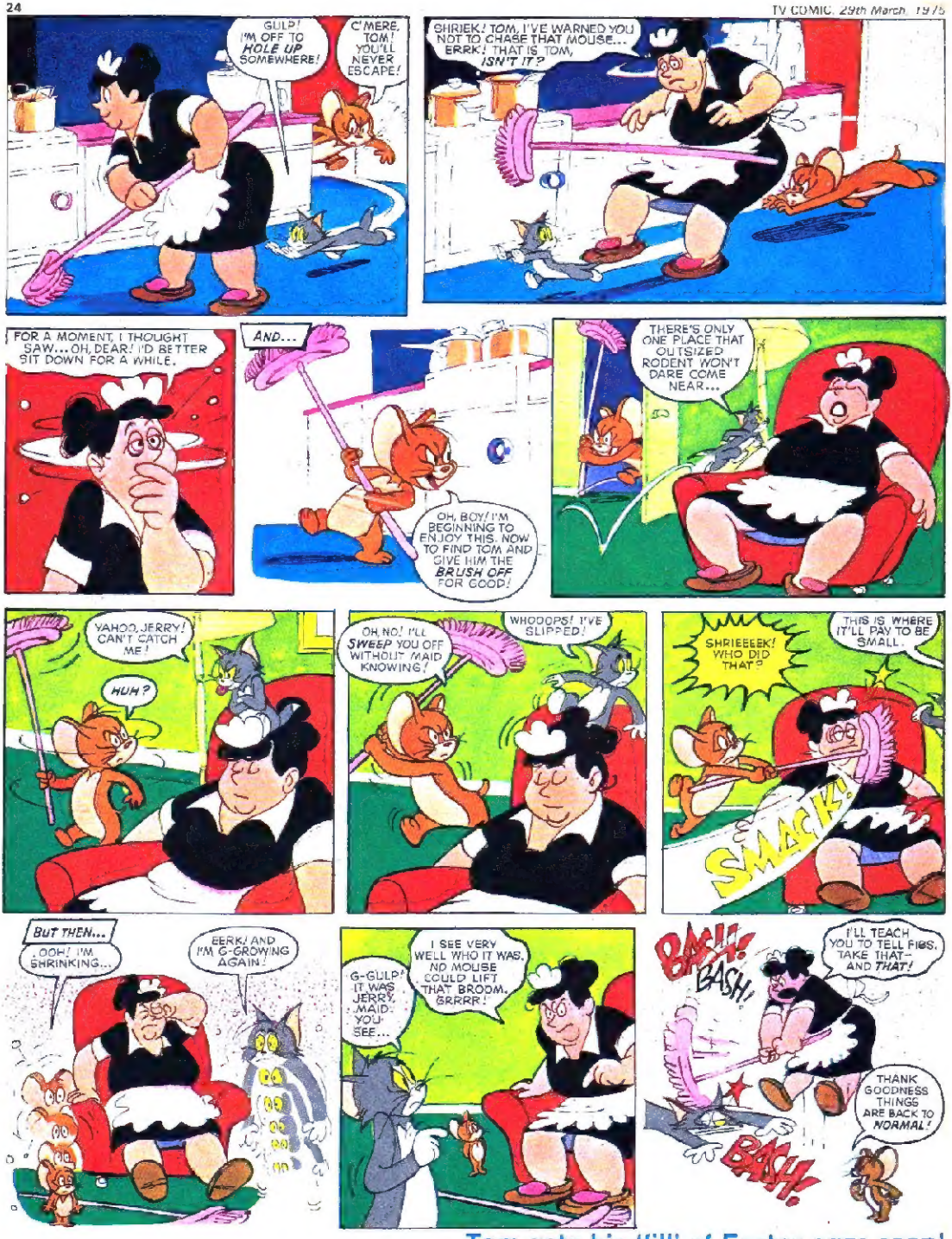
NEXT SECOND...
WHAT'S HAPPENED, DOCTOR ? WHERE HAS IT GONE ?
ASK ANY MORE OF YOUR INFERNAL JOURNALIST QUESTIONS IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES AND I'LL PERSONALLY BRAIN YOU !

SOON...
THAT'S A STROKE OF LUCK ! I'VE FOUND THE RIGHT WAVE-LENGTH FIRST TIME. I CAN STILL STOP HER LEAVING.
WHO OTHER THAN THE TIME LORDS COULD DO THIS ? AND WHY WOULD THEY TAKE HIS TARDIS AWAY ?

© 1975 BBC / Enterprise

IN DEEP SPACE, THE DOCTOR'S SUCCESS HAS BEEN FELT...
CURSES! SOMETHING IS JAMMING THE TIME WARP! I MUST FIND MORE POWER OR I WILL LOSE THE TARDIS!
AND ON EARTH, A DESPERATE SEARCH IS UNDERWAY...
IT CAN'T BE FAR AWAY, DOCTOR, WE HEARD HER RETURN!
THE QUESTION IS, CAN WE FIND THE OLD GIRL BEFORE THEY DECIDE TO INCREASE THE POWER? WHOEVER THEY MAY BE?
FARTHER DOWN THE LANE...
...SO YOU SAY IT JUST APPEARED IN THE ROAD FROM NOWHERE—IS THAT IT, SIR?
EXACTLY! NO WARNING... I-IT J-JUST CAME...
I HOPE THIS ISN'T SOME INVOLVED HOAX, SIR! YOU'RE NOT PART OF A CERTAIN TV PROGRAMME, ARE YOU?
CERTAINLY NOT!
WITH ANY LUCK, THEY WON'T LOOK ROUND!
BUT THEN THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO ANOTHER PROBLEM...
YOU ARE NOT COMING WITH ME AND THAT'S FINAL! NOW KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!
IF YOU DON'T LET ME IN, I'LL SCREAM!
NO SOONER ABOARD, THAN...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
I THINK I'M SEEING THINGS!
INSIDE THE TARDIS...
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE LET YOURSELF IN FOR, YOUNG LADY?
WHATEVER IT IS, I'M QUITE SURE TWO PAIRS OF HANDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
ON THE SINISTER SPACE COMPLEX BEYOND THE OUTER PLANETS...
SUCCESS! THIS TIME IT CANNOT POSSIBLY ESCAPE. I MUST INFORM MY MASTERS!
THE TARDIS IS CAPTURED!
YOU WILL BE REWARDED WELL, SHAZAR!

Will the Daleks destroy the Doctor? See next week!


GULP! I'M OFF TO HOLE UP SOMEWHERE!
C'MERE, TOM! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE!
SHRIEK! TOM, I'VE WARNED YOU NOT TO CHASE THAT MOUSE... ERRK! THAT IS TOM, ISN'T IT?
FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT I SAW... OH, DEAR! I'D BETTER SIT DOWN FOR A WHILE.
AND...
OH, BOY! I'M BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS. NOW TO FIND TOM AND GIVE HIM THE BRUSH OFF FOR GOOD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THAT OUTSIZED RODENT WON'T DARE COME NEAR...
YAHOO, JERRY! CAN'T CATCH ME!
HUH?
OH, NO! I'LL SWEEP YOU OFF WITHOUT MAID KNOWING!
WHOOOPS! I'VE SLIPPED!
SHRIEEEEK! WHO DID THAT?
THIS IS WHERE IT'LL PAY TO BE SMALL.
SMACK!
BUT THEN...
OOH! I'M SHRINKING...
EERK! AND I'M G-GROWING AGAIN!
G-GULP! IT WAS JERRY, MAID. YOU SEE...
I SEE VERY WELL WHO IT WAS. NO MOUSE COULD LIFT THAT BROOM. GRRRR!
BASH!
BASH!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO TELL FIBS. TAKE THAT— AND THAT!
BASH!
THANK GOODNESS THINGS ARE BACK TO NORMAL!

Tom gets his 'fill' of Easter eggs soon!